

LAST EDITION.
NOW THE SUBURBAN.
Interest in the Great Race To-Morrow
at Feyer Heat.

A Royal Struggle between the Pick
of the Thoroughbreds.

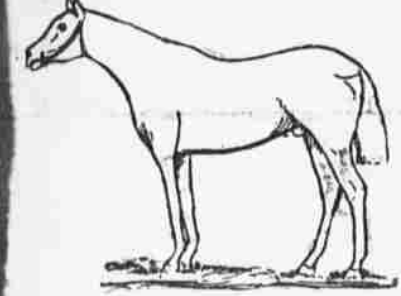
The Probable Starters and Their
Chances Shown by Their
Records.

The great Suburban Handicap, at a mile
and a quarter, to be run at the Coner Island
Jockey Club's track at Sheephead Bay to-
morrow, will undoubtedly bring together a
finer lot of thoroughbreds than have ever be-
fore competed in this time-honored event.



TENNY.
The grand stand at Sheephead has been re-
built and enlarged so that it is nearly double
its former size. In addition seats have been
arranged on the roof, and in this innovation
the Coner Island Jockey Club takes the lead.
In England roof seats are a feature at nearly
every race course. In this country Sheep-
head Bay alone possesses them.

Only one horse can win and the great
question with the sporting men to-day is,
Which will win the Suburban? Will the away-
backed Tenny repeat his victory in the Brook-
lyn Handicap or will some outsider surprise
every one, as did Castaway II. last year?



TEA TRAY.
The probable starters with their weights
and jockeys, are as follows:

Horse.	Weight.	Jockeys.
Tenny	128	Barnes
Tourmaline	128	Laughlin
Prince Royal	128	Garrison
Tea Tray	118	Moore
Stag	120	Cordington
Elly	119	Taylor
Burlington	117	Miller
Demuth	116	Bergon
Senorita	116	Bergon
Cassius	116	Fatal
Clarence	116	Daggett
Diablo	115	Fatal
Russell	113	F. Littlefield
Sauter	108	Martin
Santiago	108	Ad. Lewis

From Wadcott & Campbell's stable.

The most prominent of these candidates is
of course Tenny. The away-backed colt's
performance both last year and this are well
known. He was the best horse in the coun-
try, Judge Moore, Tenny, Burlington and
others. He carried top weight, 128 pounds,
and won in a canter.

His next appearance was at the present
meeting in Morris Park, where he started in
the Metropolitan Handicap, at a mile and an
eighth. Here he met defeat by Tristan, a
three-year-old, and was beaten by a neck.

Tristan is not in the Suburban, and Tenny's
most dangerous competitor will probably be
Riley, the Western colt.

In the Metropolitan Handicap Riley finished
fourth, but he was gaining so fast on the
leaders that another turning would have
found him very close up.

Riley is a four-year-old colt, by Longfellow,
out of Geneva, and is owned by Ed Corrigan.
As a three-year-old he won the Kentucky
Derby. This Spring he has started in the
East several times. His first appearance was
in the Brooklyn Handicap, in which he finished
eighth.

Next he started in a handicap at a mile and
a sixteenth, which he won by a neck from
Banquet. Redclaw, Tully Blackburn, Diablo
and Fontaine also started.

He next started in the Brooklyn Cup, at a
mile and a half, defeating Kingston and
Lew Angles in a canter. The track was
heavy. His next race was in the Metropolitan
Handicap.

On his last appearance he met defeat by Sir
John at a mile and five sixteenths, the time
being 2:14 1/2. If the pace is hot from the start
he will be right in it at the end, and if it
is slow Riley will not be in the hunt.

Third on the list comes Tea Tray. Those
who witnessed his burst of speed in the Brook-
lyn Handicap, when he turned into the stretch
practically last and yet finished third, can
hardly count him out of it.

Tea Tray is a six-year-old horse, by im-
ported Bayon d'Or, out of Ella T., and he is
owned by William Lakeland.

Tenny, Riley and Tea Tray are the pick
of the lot, and they should finish in one, two,
three order.

Major Deino, Demuth, Clarence, Banquet,
Tourmaline and Prince Royal can all be
classed as dangerous.

Major Deino is a two-year-old, by Tom

GIBBS'S SHREWD POLITICS.
Plans by Which He Hopes to Carry
the Thirteenth's Primary.

Boss Platt Said to Favor a Short
State Campaign.

Another phase of the Gibbs-Cowley Republi-
can fight in the Thirteenth Assembly District
will develop to-night, when the primary must
be held. The new enrollment will be held
in the Grand Opera House building.

The enrollment which has been attempted to har-
monize the warring elements there has pretty
thoroughly revised the list of qualified voters
and rendered the wicket Mr. Gibbs ineligible
for return to the County Committee as a de-
legate by leaving him out of the roll.

It has also attempted to take from the list
the names of the old members and Democrats who
were charged by the County Committee with
having rolled up the majorities which the Gibbs
ticket invariably secured.

Notwithstanding the careful revision, there
are 2,500 names on the list, and the wicket
ex-leader and his fighting followers are con-
fident that they will again vanquish their
opponents have been very poor, so poor, in
fact, that his owner is doubtful as to whether
he will start him.

Of the others but little can be said. Their
chances are hardly worth mentioning.

The race will probably be a close one, and
the result will be that each faction will in-
crease its forces and attempt to secure
the right of the line, getting in all its votes
and leaving the others to present themselves
after the polls are closed. Collision must neces-
sarily follow, and some interesting rough-
and-tumble fighting is expected.

Should the Gibbsites win there will un-
doubtedly be a protest against the seating of
their delegates presented by Fish-beater
Cowie and his followers and another attempt
made to force them out of the party.

To Save Diver to the Club.
Fun is promised at the meeting of the Demo-
cratic Club in the new club-house at 617 Fifth
avenue to-night. It is expected to occur over
a proper amendment to the by-laws, pro-
viding that it shall be necessary that four
black balls be cast to reject an applicant for
membership, instead of three, as at present.

The amendment was offered by a Tammany
Hall member for the same purpose, it is said,
of electing Police Justice Patrick Diver to mem-
bership.

Tammany will rally its forces to adopt the
amendment, and the conservative opposition
will oppose it with all the power of its num-
bers. The bulk of the Tammany membership
of the Club is new, having joined since the
new club-house was purchased and estab-
lished as the headquarters of the National
Committee.

The amendment is offered, it is said, be-
cause a recent application for membership by
Justice Diver was referred to the Executive
Committee and withdrawn on a hint that he
would be blackballed.

Not a Candidate for Judge.
Because Civil Justice Alfred Stecker ex-
pected an appointment to a judgeship in a
court of record, the Tammany leaders have
been charging that the main object of the
brothers' demonstration against Tammany
Hall and the nomination of Alfred against
Justice Ingraham.

The latter was appointed to succeed the
late Justice Brady, and is to be nominated for
election to the Superior Court by Tammany
Hall next Fall.

"Alfred is not nor will be a candidate,"
said Charles Stecker to-day. "Tammany
will find that the opposition to it which
will be organized by the Committee of One
Hundred is not based on so slight foundation."

"It will also find that the Committee is not
one of office-seekers, but of business men, who
are in earnest in this movement."

Plans of the Voorhisites.
The County Committee, which claims to
represent 20,000 Democratic voters in this
city, will meet to-night at Webster Hall in
Eleventh street. The organization calls itself
the New York Democracy, but it has been
seriously embarrassed the day before, and
will probably generally be known by that
name.

Its founder, Police Commissioner John R.
Voorhis, will be on hand to outline the policy
to be pursued by the organization in next
Fall's election, and ex-Congressman McAdoo,
of New Jersey, will dilate on the National
political situation from a Democratic stand-
point.

Rumors have been rife that the Voorhis
people have not been satisfied with the pa-
tronage received from the Tammany adminis-
tration in return for their endorsement of the
Tammany ticket last year, and that they
seriously contemplate running an independ-
ent county ticket in the coming Fall.

Should such a policy be pursued the Voorhis-
ites would have to produce their boasted
20,000 at the polls or lose prestige as an or-
ganization.

It is said that no such chances will be
run, but it is rather their intention to keep
up active work during the day, holding
meetings and organizing districts until
they so impress the State Committee
with their strength and importance that
they will secure admission to the State Con-
vention, and three additional representatives
on the State Committee in place of the County
Democrats—ex-Mayors Grace and Cooper and
Maurice J. Power.

Should the latter be the case, it is suggested
that they may cast their lot with the Stecker
opposition to Tammany.

Mr. Abrams's Rutgers Club.
Counselor Samuel M. Abrams has organized
an independent political association in the
seventh Ward, which is known as the Rutgers
Club, and meets at 219 Henry street.

Mr. Abrams is accounted a faithful Tam-
manyite, but it is said that District Leader
Fitzpatrick eyes him with suspicion and talks
about the Stecker Association.

A Short Campaign, Says Platt.
Thomas C. Platt, who has all of the modesty
of Richard Croker and declares that he is not a
boss, but one of several leaders of his party,
is said to be in favor of a short and sharp
campaign in the State this Fall.

As he controls the calling of the State Con-
vention, which has the calling of the State
Convention, he will doubtless see to it that
his plans concerning the campaign are carried
out.

Allies for the Steckerists.
Political clubs which will work in conjunc-
tion with the Stecker Committee of One
Hundred have been organized in both the
Twenty-third and the Twenty-ninth Assembly
Districts.

"FRITZ" EMMET IS DEAD.

The Comedian Passes Away at Corn-
wall-on-the-Hudson.

Pneumonia Cuts Short His Promised
Summer's Play-Spell.

Newburg, June 15.—J. K. Emmet, the
comedian, died at Cornwall this morning at
11:15, of pneumonia.

Mr. Emmet was in poor health when he
arrived at Cornwall about ten days ago, and
the symptoms of pneumonia developed about
a week ago.

He and his son came to Cornwall to spend
the Summer at the Storm King House, a
pretty place on the mountain side. He was
in charge of a nurse.

A village doctor visited him daily, and at
last a New York physician was called in con-
sultation. Mr. Emmet spent several months
there last Summer, and was so well pleased
with the place that he expressed the inten-
tion of buying a residence there.

Joseph K. Emmet, the popular German
comedian, familiarly known as "our Fritz,"
was born in St. Louis, although Cincinnati
and Buffalo both claim the honor of having
given to the world one of its most famous
dramatic stars.

The dispute in regard to his birth-place was
settled by Fritz himself, not very many years
ago, when he was asked to give his birth-
place. He said it was St. Louis, and his wife
said it was Cincinnati, and gave a little his-
tory of his early life.

After that he had a school kept by Col.
Dave Armstrong, and his musical tastes de-
veloped at an early age, for he was the leader
of the school band, and his voice was heard
by the boys. Afterwards he was invited to a
high school, but soon gave up this occupa-
tion and made his debut upon the variety
stage in his native city.

He started in as a song and dance artist and
received \$25 a week, but soon outgrew this
modest compensation and quickly did not win
the favor of the public.

After that he had various character parts,
but found that his German dialect took better
than anything else, and he has ever since re-
turned to it and played up many thousands of
dollars.

He first appeared in Buffalo in the character
of Fritz, upon which he raised his salary, and
changes until he became so thoroughly iden-
tified with it that most people knew him only
as Fritz.

Emmet was married when quite young, but
he left St. Louis in fact, and his son J. K.
Emmet was born in New York.

During the past few years the actor's health
became so irregular, and he developed so
strong a liking for the city, that his wife
came estranged from him and about a year
ago she appeared to the courts for a divorce.
He brought a counter suit, but afterwards
abandoned it, and quieted matters by set-
tling upon her \$100,000 in Government bonds.

Emmet had a great fondness for dogs, and
he kept many beautiful and valuable dogs in
the stable line.

It is said that Emmet and the author of
"Fritz" divided \$200,000 between them as
the first step in their plan of world-wide
travels. Emmet has amassed and squandered
several fortunes.

His last best. Fritz Emmet's voice was won-
derfully sweet, and he had a magnetic stage
presence and action which caught his audi-
ence. He was very clever, and his wit was
"good" and he was perhaps more widely
copied and imitated than the performances of
any other comedian.

"Fritz" was a son, J. K. Emmet, Jr., who
acted for some time as the manager of his
father's company.

The fact of the comedian's illness has been
known for several days, but the announce-
ment of his death came so suddenly and was
something of a surprise.

INDIAN TERRITORY FLOODS.
Two People Drowned at Frazer—
Terrible Rainfall—Narrow Escapes.

KANSAS CITY, June 15.—Advices from Great
Country, in the extreme southwestern part of
the Indian Territory, say that heavy rain
and its North Fork have been out of their banks
for over a week, completely hemming the
people in and cutting off all communication
with the outside world.

The rainfall there has been simply terrible,
and the people are suffering everywhere.
Over half the wheat crop has been entirely
ruined, and corn and other crops are nearly
all killed.

A cloud-burst inundated the little town of
Frazer, ruining every merchant's stock of
goods and carrying off many lives.

Two persons were drowned in the town
and three in the country. A boat carrying a
dozen or more persons was washed away.

At Phillipsburg a boat carrying a dozen or
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YACHT AMELIA SUNK.

Run Down by a Tug in the Hudson
and Two Persons Drowned.

Eleven of Their Shipmates Picked
Out of the Water.

Pilot of the Tug Is Held for the Cor-
oner—A Startling Disaster.

John L. Rees's 47-foot sloop-yacht Amelia
was run down by the tugboat W. Beebe, of
the foot of one Hundred and Tenth street, in
the North River, about 12:30 o'clock, this
morning.

The yacht was in company with, and sank
almost immediately, carrying down with her
a man and a boy who were asleep in the cabin.

The rest of the people aboard were on deck,
and managed to escape drowning by jumping
on the tug, which laid to after the accident
and made a search for the bodies of the two
persons who were lost.

The lost are: Frank Jenkins, forty-two,
of 185 Spring street, and William H. Bohan,
a boy of sixteen, who lived at 257 West Four-
teenth street.

Eleven persons were saved from the wreck
of the Amelia, and when they were put ashore
at the foot of one Hundred and Twenty-fifth
street Mr. Rees, owner of the yacht, at once
arrested Thomas Walsh, the tug's pilot, and
held him until Police Officer John Cuddy, of the
Manhattanville Squad, was summoned up,
and the tug was taken to the Thirtieth Pre-
dicator station.

Mr. Rees made a charge of criminal care-
lessness against the pilot, and accused him of
purposely running into the yacht when a
collision could very easily have been avoided.

He also charged that Walsh was intoxicated
and repeated the accusation at the station.

Walsh seemed to be considerably befuddled,
and the sergeant on duty sent for a police
surgeon. When he had examined Walsh he
said he could not say positively whether he
was drunk or not. At any rate he was held.

Mr. Rees, the owner of the yacht, said at
the Harlem Police Station this morning that he
had invited a party of friends to go up with
him to Nyack for a sail, and picnic, and they
started out early yesterday morning.

There were thirteen in the party, most of
them being citizens of the Ninth Ward. Mr.
Rees himself lives at 20 Vandam street.

The other guests were William Morgan, of
100 Sands street, Brooklyn; Henry Campbell,
of 115 John street, Brooklyn; William Con-
don, of 165 Tenth street; Daniel J. Cushman,
of 222 West Forty-second street; Dr. Thomas
Bohan and Chester F. Bohan, of 257 West
Fourth street, and Michael D. Shanley, of
44 Macdonald street.

The sailing master was Charles Van Wart,
an old and experienced seaman. Every-
thing went along splendidly all day.

The merry-makers took dinner at Nyack, and
most of the afternoon at that place. Towards
evening they started back for the city, but
the wind was very light and progress was
slow.

It was just about midnight, as they were
undecided in leaving the New York shore,
the port tug, when Capt. Van Wart noticed
the tug coming up the river.

The lights were all right, and if the
tug had kept in its course there would have
been no trouble, for it would have passed
some distance ahead of the yacht, crossing
behind it.

When the tug was within a hundred feet
of the yacht it suddenly veered in its course
and cut across the bows of the yacht.

Capt. Van Wart and others on deck saw the
tug's lights, and they yelled at the tug, and
tried to stop it, but it was too late.

Just before the collision the tug's lights
went out, and the tug was seen as a dark
shape on the water.

A few seconds after the crash came, and
every one on the sloop jumped for his life.
The tug struck the yacht's bows, and the
boat's hull split behind the shrouds, and the
hull was holed over so that the water
soaked into the cabin.

When she righted the big opening in her
side left the water with a rush and she sank
out of sight in a few minutes.

It was not until the survivors, who had
managed to scramble aboard the tug, counted
heads that they found that Jenkins and the
boy had been missing. Then they remembered
that the two had gone down into the cabin to
sleep a short time before the collision
occurred.

The pilot of the tug, told Justice
Wells that the lights on the sloop were
dim, and that they had not been properly set.
He said that he had seen the lights of the
sloop, and that he had been going all right
when he struck her.

There were four other men on the tug,
and they were all rescued. Captain Van Wart
and Steward William Tupper and Steward
Andrews. The tug belongs to Robert
Rees, of 9 King street.

Capt. Van Wart and Mr. Rees were pos-
itive that the lights were all right, and that
the tug had been properly set. Justice Wells
remarked that when a doctor found a man
drowned in the water, he is not to be blamed
for not having seen him, but that he is to be
blamed for not having seen him.

The yacht lies in the deep water off the
foot of one Hundred and Twenty-fifth street,
and the bodies of Jenkins and the boy have
not yet been recovered.

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